GORGO

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10¢

A Charlton Publication

THE MONSTER FROM THE SEA!

A KING BROTHERS PICTURE — RELEASED BY M.G.M.

FIRST EDITION

MONSTERS OF THE PAST

PICTURE, IF YOU CAN, A HUGE REPTILE... LONG-JAWED, SCALED LIKE A FISH, WITH WINGS TWENTY FEET FROM TIP TO TIP! THIS WAS THE FLYING HORROR CALLED THE PTERODACTYL AT THE END OF THE CRETACEOUS PERIOD IN WORLD HISTORY...

MAN, IN THOSE DAYS WHEN THE WORLD WAS YOUNG, HADN'T DEVELOPED THE MENTAL ABILITY TO DEVISE OR USE WEAPONS...SO HE WAS DEFENSELESS AGAINST OTHER BEASTS SUCH AS THE CARNIVORE (MEAT-EATER) NAMED TYRANNOSAURUS REX, 20 FEET TALL, 50 FEET LONG, WITH A TAIL THAT WAS ONLY LESS LETHAL THIS HIS FOOT-LONG TEETH...

THIS JUGULAR JUNGLE GIANT IS BRONTOSAURUS WHICH WEIGHED ABOUT 20 TONS AND MEASURED ABOUT 60 FEET IN LENGTH! BIG BRONTO SHOULD'VE WON THIS BATTLE BUT, AS HISTORY POINTS OUT...

...NEITHER WON IT! THEY COULDN'T ADAPT TO CHANGING CONDITIONS AND A PUNY LITTLE CRITTER OUTLASTED THEM ALL! THEY'RE EXTINCT NOW, UNABLE TO SURVIVE...AND YOU AND I ARE STILL AROUND!

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GORGO

SPEWED UP FROM THE BOTTOMLESS DEPTHS BY A VOLCANIC ERUPTION THAT REACHED BACK 2,000,000 YEARS IN TIME TO GIVE THE WORLD ONE HORRIFYING GLIMPSE OF A SPECIES WE HAD THOUGHT EXTINCT, GORGO CAME FORTH, A THING OF TERROR WITH MASSIVE JAWS, AWESOME FANGS CAPABLE OF CRUNCHING SHIPS OR TANKS... AS A DOG DOES A BONE! GORGO'S INCREDIBLE STRENGTH WAS TO PARALYZE THE GREATEST CITY ON EARTH... ROUT THE MIGHTY BRITISH NAVY... AND TEACH MAN ONCE MORE THAT HIS OWN GREED IS HIS MOST TERRIBLE DANGER... AND IF UNCHECKED COULD SOMEDAY DESTROY HIM!

FROM THE EVIDENCE AVAILABLE NOW...NOW, WHEN THE GREAT CREATURES HAVE DISAPPEARED WHENCE THEY CAME...WE CAN RELATE THE SERIES OF EVENTS THAT LED TO ONE OF THE GREAT DISASTERS IN MAN'S HISTORY! A LESSON MAY BE LEARNED... BUT MAN HAS FAILED TO LEARN BEFORE, AND THIS CATACLYSMIC EVENT SHALL PROBABLY BE RECORDED AS A PROFITLESS CATASTROPHE REMEMBERED WITH ANNE AND, BY SOME, WITH GREEDY SPECULATION!

IT BEGINS A SHORT TIME AGO, ABOARD A SMALL SHIP OWNED BY TWO MEN WHO, LIKE VULTURES OR HYENAS, PROFIT WHEN THE BATTLE IS OVER! THEY ARE DIVERS...SALVAGING THE REMAINS OF THE SHIPS SUNK IN THE LAST GREAT WAR... THIS IS JOE RYAN AT WORK... AN ALMOST FEARLESS MAN WILLING TO RISK ANYTHING THAT WILL MAKE HIM RICHER...

ON DECK, SAM SLADE, HIS PARTNER, IS A BIT LESS GREEDY...

TRYTON

JOE RYAN BETTER COME UP SOON, SAM! IT'S LOOKIN' TERRIBLE UGLY! THE MEN ARE GETTIN' EDGY!

SO'M I, BOSUN!

I KNOW THESE WATERS AN' I NEVER SEEN THE LIKES O' THIS, SAM!

GET ME A LUNG! I'M GOING DOWN AND BRING JOE UP!

BUT SAM SLADE DIDN'T HAVE TO GO DOWN FOR HIS PARTNER -- RYAN APPEARED JUST THEN...

WE'RE IN! SWING OUT THE BOOM AND GET A CABLE OVER THE SIDE!

ARE YOU KIDDIN'? LOOK, JOE!

I SEE IT! BUT THERE'S A $10.000 GYROCOMPASS DOWN THERE AND I'M STAYIN' HERE TILL I GET IT!

BA-ROOM!

JOE, USE YOUR HEAD!

GET THE ANCHOR UP!

BATTEN HER DOWN!

THEIR SHIP, THE TRITON, WAS ALMOST SWAMPED BY THE FIRST MONSTROUS VOLCANIC TIDAL WAVE ...

WE'LL CAPSIZE SURE!

LESS COURAGEOUS MEN WOULD'VE LOST THEIR SHIP AND LIVES... BOTH JOE RYAN AND SAM SLADE SAVED BOTH ...

LATER, AFTER THE HEAVILY DAMAGED TRITON HAD BEEN DOCKED IN A TINY GAELIC FISHING PORT...

THE TOWN WAS PRETTY HARD HIT BY THE STORM TOO, JOE!

LOOK, JOE! THOSE FISH IN THE WATER!

I NEVER SEEN NOTHIN' LIKE THAT BEFORE! WHOLE OCEAN BOTTOM MUST BE TORE UP!

DREAD SILENCE BLANKETED THE VILLAGE! MEN WHO KNEW THE SEA CROSSED THEMSELVES AS THEY REPAIRED THE STORM-WROUGHT DAMAGE! THEY TOO HAD SEEN THE WEIRD FISH ...

IS THERE A HARBOR MASTER IN THIS PORT, CHUM?

THEY'RE AN ODD BUNCH! JUST JABBER GAELIC AT EACH OTHER!

SOMEONE HERE SHOULD KNOW ENGLISH!

WE'RE LOOKIN' FOR THE HEAD MAN AROUND HERE!

IT'S THE RIGHT PLACE YOU HAVE COME TO THEN! MR. McCARTIN, THE ARCHEOLOGIST, LIVES HERE! I'M HIS HELPER!

THE ADVENTURERS LEARNED THAT Mc CARTIN HAD BEEN SENT TO DIRECT A SEARCH FOR A SUNKEN VIKING FLEET FOUND OFF THE COAST OF THE GAELIC ISLAND! Mc CARTIN TURNED OUT TO BE A SHREWD, WORLDLY MAN...

I'M JOE RYAN, HE'S SAM SLADE, MY PARTNER! WE NEED REPAIRS AND FRESH WATER!

HAVE YOU A PERMIT TO WORK THESE WATERS, MISTER RYAN?

PERMIT? FROM WHO?

FROM DUBLIN! THE BOY, SEAN, SHOULD'VE TOLD YOU ABOUT IT! YOU CAN'T STAY HERE FOR MORE THAN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS BECAUSE OF THE WORK WE'RE DOING!

WE CAN'T SAIL WITHOUT FRESH WATER!

YOU CAN HAVE THAT MUCH, THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE!

JOE RYAN AND SAM SLADE WERE A SKEPTICAL PAIR! THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE Mc CARTIN... SO THEY FOLLOWED Mc CARTIN'S BOAT CREWS...

IF Mc CARTIN'S LYIN', JOE, HE HAS GOOD REASON! WHEN YOU FOLLOW THE ISLAND' DINERS DOWN, BE CAREFUL!

SLACK HER OFF, BOS'! I WANT TO QUESTION THESE GUYS!

THEY SPEAK ENGLISH AS GOOD AS WE DO WHEN THEY WANT TO, JOE!

BUT THE BOATMEN WOULDN'T TALK... THEY GLARED UNTIL THE ADVENTURERS SHEERED OFF... THEN THE ISLAND DIVERS WENT DOWN SEEKING WHAT THEIR EMPLOYER PAID THEM TO FIND...

I NEVER SAW SUCH A SECRETIVE BUNCH IN MY LIFE, SAM!

WHAT GOT INTO *HIM*?

NEVER MIND! GET HIM ABOARD!

YIIIII!

THE DIVER WAS PALE... FRIGHTENED SPEECHLESS...

WHAT'S DOWN THERE, MAN? WHAT SCARED YOU?

THE DIVER COULDN'T ANSWER... IN THE NEXT SECOND HE WAS DEAD! DEAD WITH A FISTFUL OF VIKING GOLD IN HIS RELAXING HAND...

SO *THAT'S* WHY McCARTIN DIDN'T WANT US AROUND! HE FOUND *SUNKEN GOLD!*

AND SOMETHIN' ELSE, JOE!

SOMETHIN' SO *BAD* IT SCARED HIM TO DEATH! AND I HEARD A SHOUT FROM ANOTHER BOAT! ANOTHER DIVER DIDN'T COME UP AT ALL!

SAVE YOUR BREATH, SAM! THERE'S GOLD DOWN THERE AN' I'M GOIN' DOWN FOR IT!

SAM, YOU'RE THINKIN' ABOUT THE DEAD MEN! IF YOU DON'T WANTA DIVE, DON'T!

I'M GOIN' DOWN ALL RIGHT! TO SEE THAT *YOU* COME BACK UP ALL RIGHT!

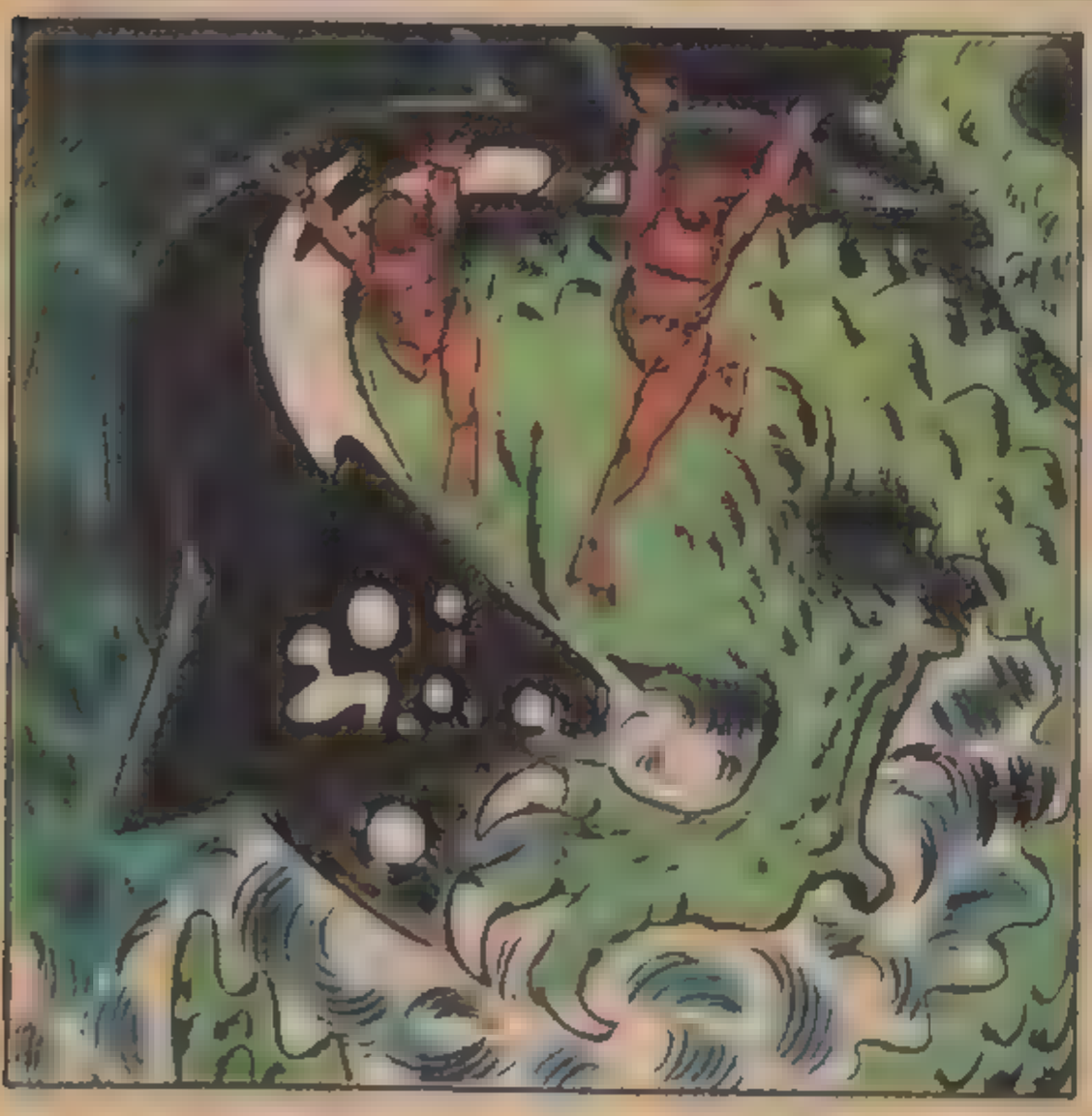
GOLD... VIKING GOLD WAS THE LURE THAT TOOK THE ADVENTURERES DOWN INTO THE ACCURED GAELIC COVE...

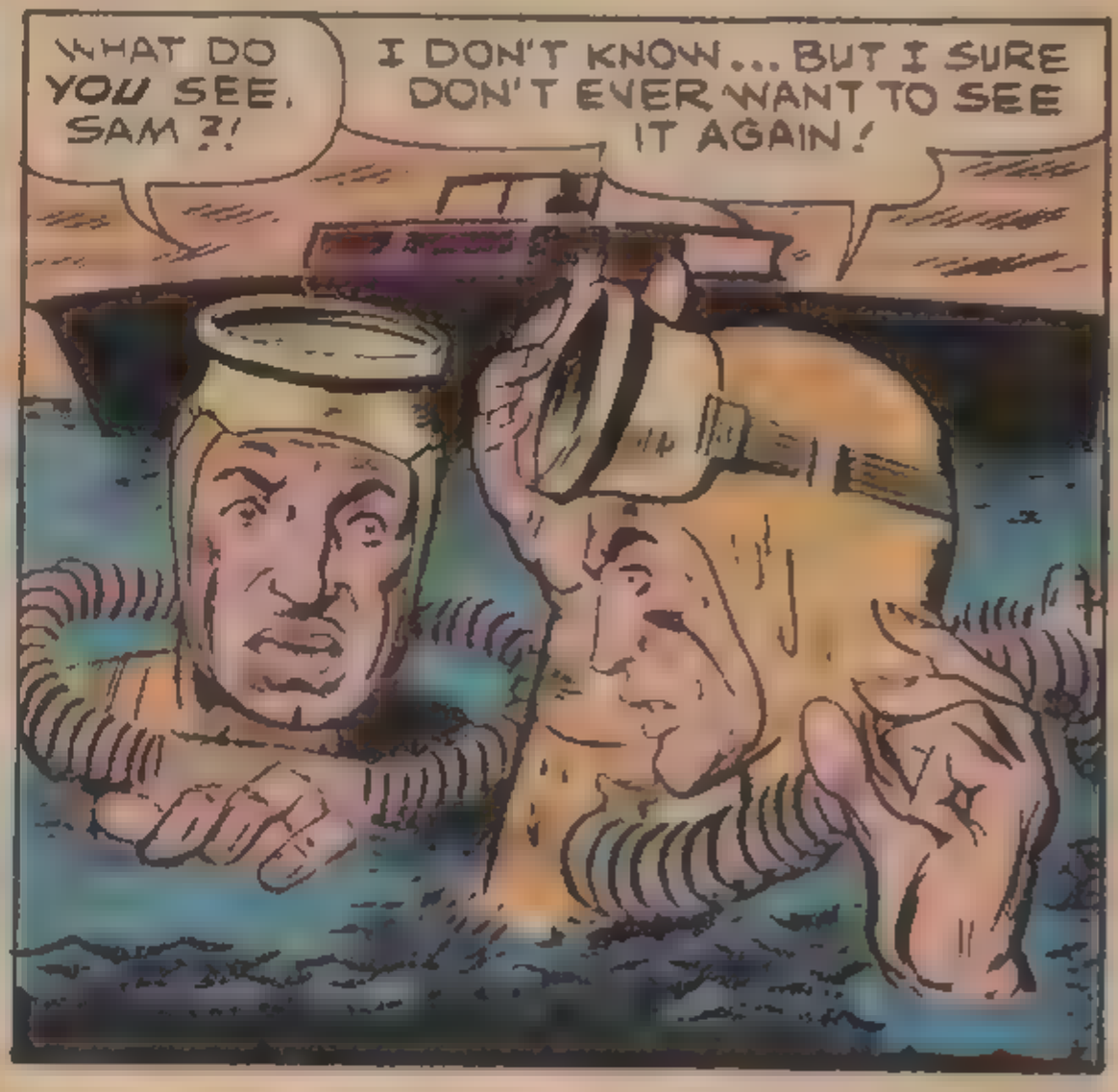
JOE D DN T TRY TO EVADE THE OCTOPUS OR THE CRUSHING TENTACLE LOOPING ARCUND HIM ! HE WENT CLOSER A MING THE EX- PLOSIVE HARPOON CAREFULLY FOR THE ONLY CHANCE THEY D HAVE ...

BOOM!

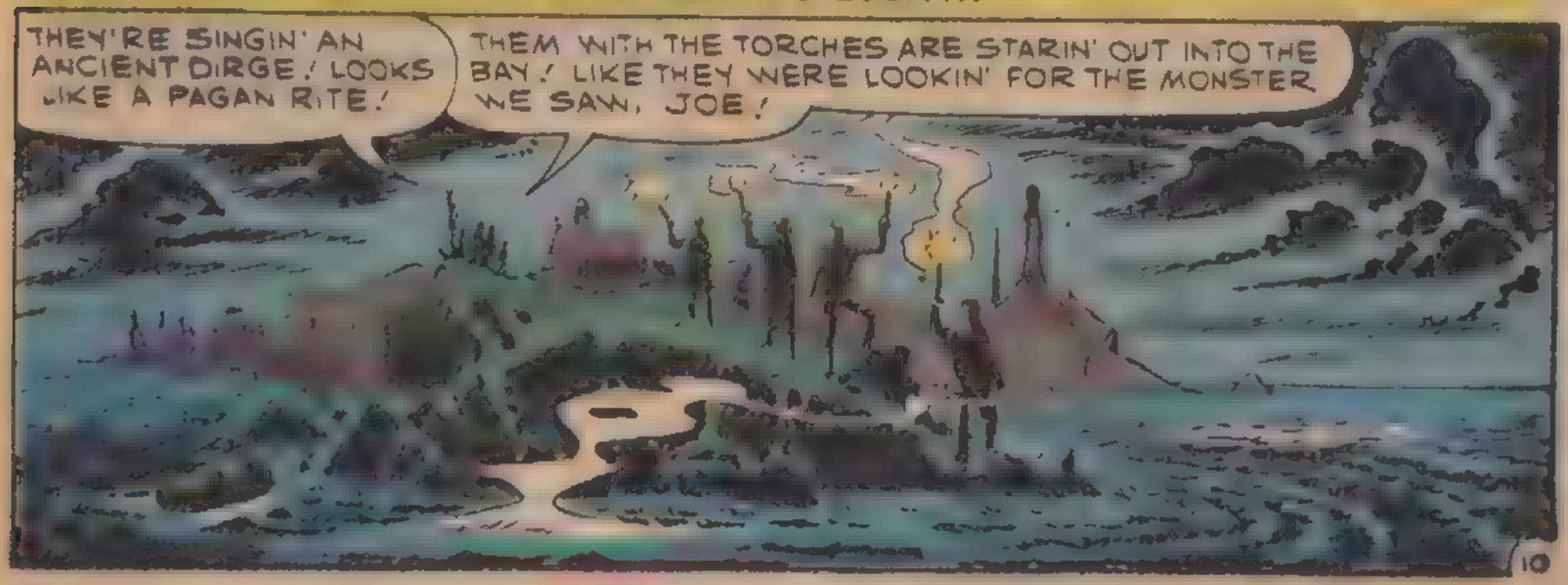
THE KILLER WHALE HAD DECIDED... THEY WERE NEXT ON HIS INCREDIBLE MENU! THIS TIME, THE TWO KNEW THE PERIL WAS GREAT INDEED ...

THE KILLER WHALE ... RACED IN ... A DREADED SIGHT TO ANY DIVER ... BUT A GREATER EVIL WAS BEYOND ... AN INCREDIBLE CREATURE PREYING ON THE GREAT KILLER WHALE ...





LATER ... AS WATER IS BEING PUMPED ABOARD THE TRITON, SAM SLADE AND JOE RYAN WATCH THE ISLANDERS' ACTIVITIES IN THE GROWING DUSK ...


THEY'RE SINGIN' AN ANCIENT DIRGE ! LOOKS LIKE A PAGAN RITE !
THEM WITH THE TORCHES ARE STARIN' OUT INTO THE BAY ! LIKE THEY WERE LOOKIN' FOR THE MONSTER WE SAW, JOE !

Mc CARTIN'S YOUNG HELPER WAS WITH SAM AND JOE... STRANGELY SILENT AN ODD, SAD EXPRESSION ON HIS YOUNG-OLD FACE! HE TOO WATCHED THE DARK AND SULLEN WATERS OF THE BAY...

HOW LONG IS *THAT* GONNA GO ON?

IT'S FOR MY FATHER! HE DIED OUT THERE TODAY!

'TIS A WAKE THEY'RE HOLDIN'! A THING WE DO FOR OGRA, THE SEA-SPIRIT, WHEN A MAN IS LOST!

A SEA-SPIRIT? MAYBE OGRA'S THE NAME OF THE THING WE SAW TODAY?

GREAT FIRES WERE BUILT ON THE BEACHES! FISHERMEN ROWED THE BAY WITH TOUCHING OMINOUS HIGHLIGHTS OFF HIS QUESTING HEAD...

'TWILL SOON BE OVER NOW, MISTER SLADE!

I'LL BE GLAD WHEN IT IS... THEY GIVE ME THE CREEPS!

THEN... AT LAST... THE ISLANDERS SAW THE R'OGRA! THE MONSTER SWAM INSHORE... FOUND FOOTING... AND ROARED A TERRIBLE GREETING...

LOOK, MISTER RYAN... *IT'S OGRA!*

SAM! IT... IT'S THE THING WE SAW TODAY!

THE ISLANDERS PANICKED... THEN A FEW BRAVER MEN RALLIED TO DEFEND THEIR HOMES...

OGRA! IT IS OGRA!

JOE RYAN AND SAM SLADE... SENSED THE DANGER TO ALL! THE GRASPED TORCHES AND MOVED TOWARD THE COLOSSUS...

THE FOOLS! THEY'LL BOTH DIE!!

THAT'S IT! GET MORE TORCHES! DRIVE HIM BACK TO THE *SEA!*

RROOWWR!

FIRE WAS THE WEAPON... THE *ONLY* WEAPON THE MONSTER FEARED! WITH ONE LAST FLICK OF HIS TAIL THAT WRECKED A DOZEN BOATS AND TWICE AS MANY MEN, HE TURNED...

HE'S GOING! PRAISE BE, WE'RE SAVED!

SOME 'SLANDERS ON THE BEACH FELL TO THEIR KNEES AND GAVE THANKS .. BUT JOE RYAN AND SAM SLADE HAD OTHER THOUGHTS...

JOE, McCARTIN'S GOLD DINERS'LL BE QUITTIN' AFTER THIS! DO YOU SUPPOSE...

AYE! HE'LL WANT THE MONSTER OUT OF THE WAY, SAM! BUT...

...THE MONSTER ITSELF IS WORTH MORE THAN THE GOLD! SAM, IF WE COULD GET THE STEEL SHARK NET ON OGRA, WE COULD CAPTURE HIM!

MISTER RYAN, YOU'LL BE TRYIN' TO CATCH OGRA?

YEAH, SEAN! NOT AFRAID, ARE YOU?

NO. BUT 'TIS A TERRIBLE BAD THING YOU'RE DOIN'... A TERRIBLE BAD THING!

MORNING... AND THE TRITON IS HEADED OUT OF THE HARBOR...

YOU GOT THE SHARK NET ALL RIGGED, BOS'? AND THE BATHYSPHERE?

ALL READY, JOE! BUT BE CAREFUL! THESE ISLANDERS ARE SCARED BAD!

SO'M I! SCARED WE WON'T FIND THAT OVERGROWN LIZARD AND CASH IN!

IN THE COVE WHERE OGRA HAD BEEN FIRST DISCOVERED, THE BATHYSPHERE WITH JOE RYAN INSIDE IS SLOWLY LOWERED...

LOWER AWAY!

THE LIGHTS ATTRACTED THE MONSTER FIRST! MAYBE THEY'LL BRING IT TO ME AGAIN!

WHAT THA... IT'S THE MONSTER!

STILL BITTERLY PAINED BY MAN-INFLICTED WOUNDS, THE HUGE THROWBACK SWAM CLOSER... CLOSER...

HE'S COMIN' FOR ME! BUT HE CAN'T TOUCH ME IN HERE!

THEN... WITH A GURGLING ROAR JOE RYAN COULD HEAR INSIDE THE CAPSULE, THE SEA GIANT CRUNCHED DOWN ON THE STEEL SHELL...

TAKE ME UP! TAKE ME UP!

SAM... SAM! PULL!!

ON DECK, SAM SLADE AND THE BOSUN KNEW THE MONSTER HAD JOE! THEY APPLIED FULL POWER TO THE WINCH...

THE MONSTER'S GOT HIM! THE CABLE'LL SNAP IF...

DROP THE SHARK NET! QUICK, SAM!

CGRA HAD THE BATHYSPHERE.. JOE RYAN'S TIME SEEMED SHORT...UNTIL THE GREAT SHARK NET PLUNGED DOWN...

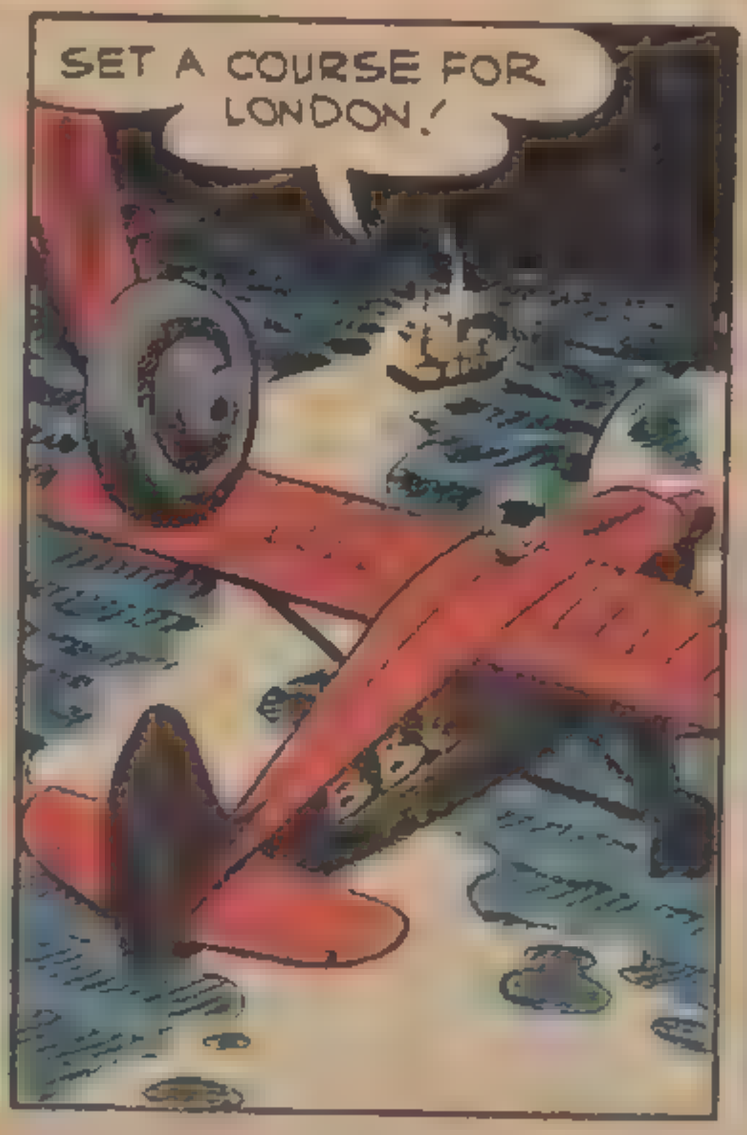
SNUG UP! SNUG UP! WE GOT 'IM!

TAKE IT EASY! WE GOT HIM! TAKE ME UP!

THE BOOMS OF THE TRITON WERE BARELY EQUAL TO THE TASK BUT THE MONSTER WAS ABOARD AT LAST! THE NEWS WAS FLASHED ROUND THE WORLD! GREAT MUSEUMS MADE OFFERS .. THE UNIVERSITY OF DUBLIN CLAIMED OWNERSHIP! BUT JOE RYAN AND SAM SLADE WERE NOT SCIENTISTS. NOT PHILANTHROPISTS... THE OPERATED FOR PROFIT ONLY...

THE WHOLE WORLD KNOWS ABOUT OGRA NOW, JOE! NEWSREEL CAMERAMEN PAID FOR PICTURES, NEWS PHOTOGRAPHERS...REPORTERS!
DON'T CALL HIM OGRA ANY MORE, SAM!

MR. DORKIN, OF DORKIN'S LONDON CIRCUS HAS OFFERED THIRTY THOUSAND POUNDS AGAINST FIFTY PERCENT OF THE GROSS! DORKIN CALLS OUR PET GORGO...AND GORGO HE WILL BE!



RWWRRRRR!

YOU NUTS? YOU TRIED TO LET HIM GO!

YES, TO LET HIM GO BACK TO THE SEA WHERE HE BELONGS! TO SAVE YOUR SILLY SKINS FOR YOU!

DESPITE THE ORPHANED IR'SH BOY, TRITON MADE THE THAMES ESTUARY... WHERE A GREAT WELCOME AWAITED...

DORKIN'S LONDON CIRCUS WELCOMES GORGO

8th WONDER OF THE WORLD

LONDON HAS NOT SEEN SUCH EXCITEMENT SINCH V-E DAY!

MR. DORKIN AND THE PARTNERS WERE INTERVIEWED BESIDE THE MONSTER... NEWLY CHRISTENED GORGO, THE EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD...

WE'VE BUILT A SPECIAL TANK FOR GORGO! HE WILL BE TRANSPORTED UNDER SEDATION TO IT! THERE IS ABSOLUTELY NO DANGER TO ANYONE!

GORGO MADE THE TRIP THROUGH LONDON TO BATTERSEA PARK AND THE LONDON CIRCUS! A TANK WAS WAITING... HE WAS CAGED AT LAST WITH THE LOSS OF ONLY ONE MAN... THE BOSUN WHO DIED GETTING HIM INTO THE HUGE MOAT...

DORKIN'S MAKIN' A PILE OF MONEY, JOE! SCARE ME BUT...

SEAN'S BEEN FILLIN' YOU UP WITH HIS IRISH BLARNEY, I SEE!

DID YOU HEAR WHAT PROFESSOR HENDRICKS SAID ABOUT GORGO?

MMOOORR

HE SAYS GORGO'S NOT AN ADULT SPECIMEN! IN FACT HE'S IN *EARLY INFANCY!* AN ADULT OF THIS SPECIES WOULD BE WELL OVER TWO HUNDRED FEET TALL!

MEANWHILE, McCARTIN WAS DISCOVERING THE SAME THING... BY SEEING A *FULL GROWN* PARENT OF GORGO...

THEY GOT OUT JUST IN TIME!

THE BRITISH ADMIRALTY FIRST LEARNED THAT COMMUNICATIONS WITH NARA ISLAND HAD CEASED... THEN LEARNED FROM PROFESSOR HENDRICKS OF THE PROBABLE EXISTENCE OF AN ADULT MONSTER BIGGER THAN GORGO...

NEVER FEAR PROFESSOR THE BRITISH NAVY CAN STOP YOUR MONSTER! I'LL ORDER OUT A TASK FORCE TO PATROL THE WATERS BETWEEN HERE AND NARA ISLAND AT ONCE!

GORGO'S PARENT CAUGHT A SCENT... PERHAPS WATER FROM THE HOSES THAT WERE PLAYED ON GORGO DURING HIS BRIEF PASSAGE! AT ANY RATE, THE BEAST HEADED FOR LONDON...

SENTINEL TO STINGER! BOGIE SIGHTED NORTH-EAST YOUR POSITION!

THE DESTROYER CLOSED IN... FIRED SALVOS AT THE HUGE CREATURE...

BLAM!

BARROOM!

MODERN WEAPONS PROVED USELESS... GORGO'S MOTHER PROCEEDED SURELY ON THE SAME COURSE THE SHIP HAD STEERED INTO THE THAMES ESTUARY...

NOTIFY ALL CIVILIANS TO EVACUATE ENTIRE AREA! CLEAR A WIDE PATH BETWEEN HERE AND BATTERSEA PARK! MAMA'S GOING FOR BABY!

BLAM!

VROOM

SEEKING SEENS CONVERGED ON BATTERSEA PARK .. PLANES PATROLLED THE AIR ABOVE... BRITAIN'S ARMED MIGHT WAS MARSHALED TO PROTECT HUMAN LIFE... AND STOP THE MONSTER BEFORE IT REACHED GORGO...

GORGO KNOWS SHE'S COMIN'! LISTEN TO HER! BUT SHE WON'T REACH US, SEAN!

SHE WILL, MR. RYAN! WE SHOULD'VE LET GORGO GO BACK TO THE SEA!

DONOVAN PRESENTS

JOE, WE'VE GOT TO TURN THE THING LOOSE! IT'S THE ONLY THING WE CAN DO NOW!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? THIS IS THE TWENTIETH CENTURY! THERE'S GOT TO BE A WAY TO HANDLE AN OVERGROWN LIZARD!

I'M GOIN' TO LET HIM GO!

OVER MY DEAD BODY!

CROWDS WAIT OUTSIDE 10 DOWNING STREET... WHERE THE PRIME MINISTER CONFERS WITH THE ARMY CHIEF OF STAFF...

ATOMIC WEAPONS ARE OUT OF THE QUESTION, SIR! HEAVILY POPULATED AREA... MORE CASUALTIES THAN... TANKS OF COURSE... MISSILES...

TANKS... PLANES... MISSILES... EVERY WEAPON OF MODERN MAN'S ARSENAL WAS USED... AND FAILED TO STOP THE PRE-HISTORIC CREATURE...

SHIPLOADS OF GASOLINE WERE DUMPED INTO THE RIVER... IGNITED...

THE GASOLINE FIRES FAILED TOO!

NOTHING STOPPED GORGO'S MOTHER... NOT FIRE, TANKS, OR MISSILES! SHE WAS CLOSER TO BATTERSEA PARK... CLOSE TO HER OUT-SIZED OFFSPRING...

HERE SHE COMES, SEAN! YOU'LL GET YOUR WISH! GORGO WILL GO BACK TO THE SEA WHERE SHE BELONGS!

LOOK AT THAT! I WOULDN'T WANT TO GET IN THEIR WAY WHEN THEY START BACK TOWARD THE SEA!

FIRE WAS USED... MILLIONS OF VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY... NOTHING AVAILED! MAMA MONSTER AND GORGO WERE HEADING FOR HOME...

BACK TO THE THAMES ESTUARY... BACK TO THEIR ELEMENT...

THERE GOES GORGO, SEAN!

THEY'RE CLEAR OF THE SUB-MARINE NETS NOW, JOE!

THEY'LL BE GOIN' BACK NOW... BACK TO THE ISLAND... AND THE SEA!

KROOUWR! ROAWR!

END

WONDERS OF THE DEEP!

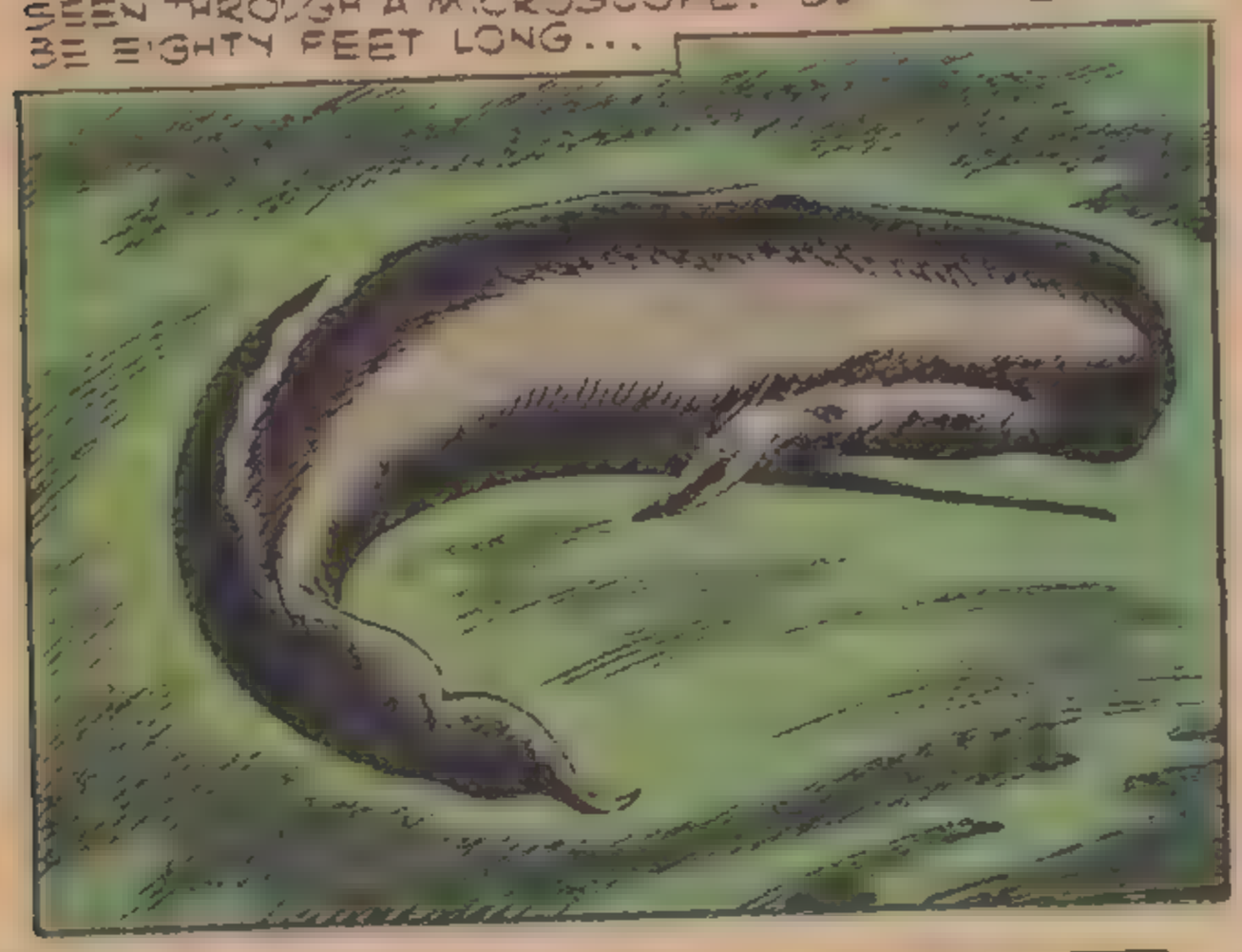
THIS IS THE OCEAN. THE WEIRD WORLD OF THE DEEP THAT COVERS SEVEN TENTHS OF THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH! IN THE OCEAN BED THE ARE GREAT CHASMS KNOWN AS "DEEPS", SOME REACHING A DEPTH OF OVER 64,000 FEET (*THE HIGHEST POINT OF LAND, MOUNT EVEREST, IS 29,028 FEET HIGH*) IN THIS WATERY WORLD LIVE PLANTS AND ANIMALS, SOME TOUCHED WITH BEAUTY, AND SOME THAT ARE NIGHTMARISH HORRORS...

THE STRANGE PLANTS THAT LIVE ON THE OCEAN FLOOR ARE SIMILAR TO THOSE WHICH LIVED MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO ON EARTH (*THE DEVONIAN PERIOD*)...

PLANTS NEVER GROW MORE THAN 1/4 MILE DOWN BELOW THE SURFACE, FOR THEY NEED SUNLIGHT, AS DO ALL PLANTS, AND THIS IS THE DEPTH LIMIT OF SUNLIGHT PENETRATION...

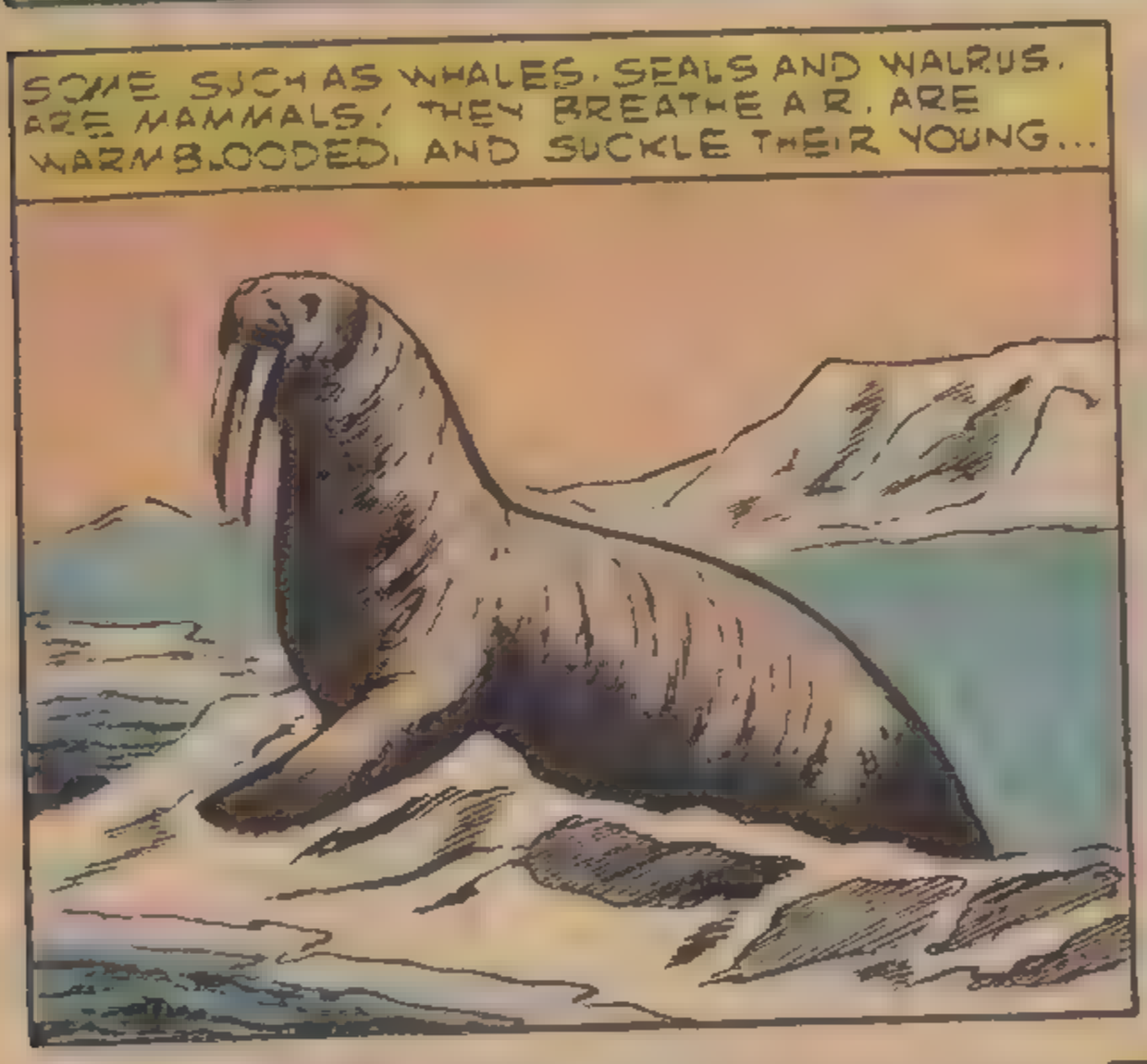
6960

THE ANIMALS THAT INHABIT THE OCEAN VARY GREATLY IN SIZE! SOME ARE SO SMALL THEY CAN ONLY BE SEEN THROUGH A MICROSCOPE! BUT WHALES MAY BE EIGHTY FEET LONG...



NOT ALL THE ANIMALS OF THE SEA ARE FISH! SOME ARE REPTILES LIKE THE GREAT TURTLES...

SOME SUCH AS WHALES, SEALS AND WALRUS, ARE MAMMALS! THEY BREATHE AIR, ARE WARMBLOODED, AND SUCKLE THEIR YOUNG...

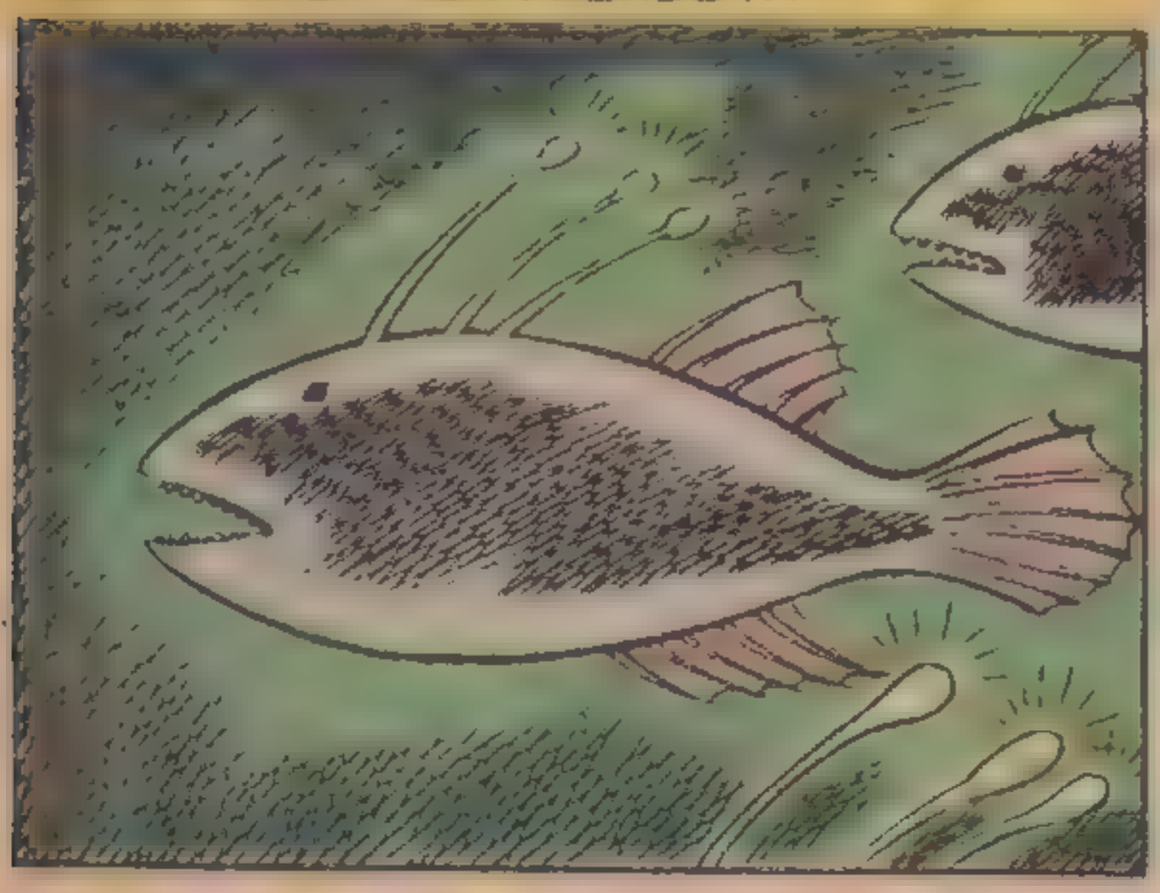


FISH ARE COLDBLOODED ANIMALS THAT LAY EGGS AND HAVE SCALES ON THEIR BODIES...

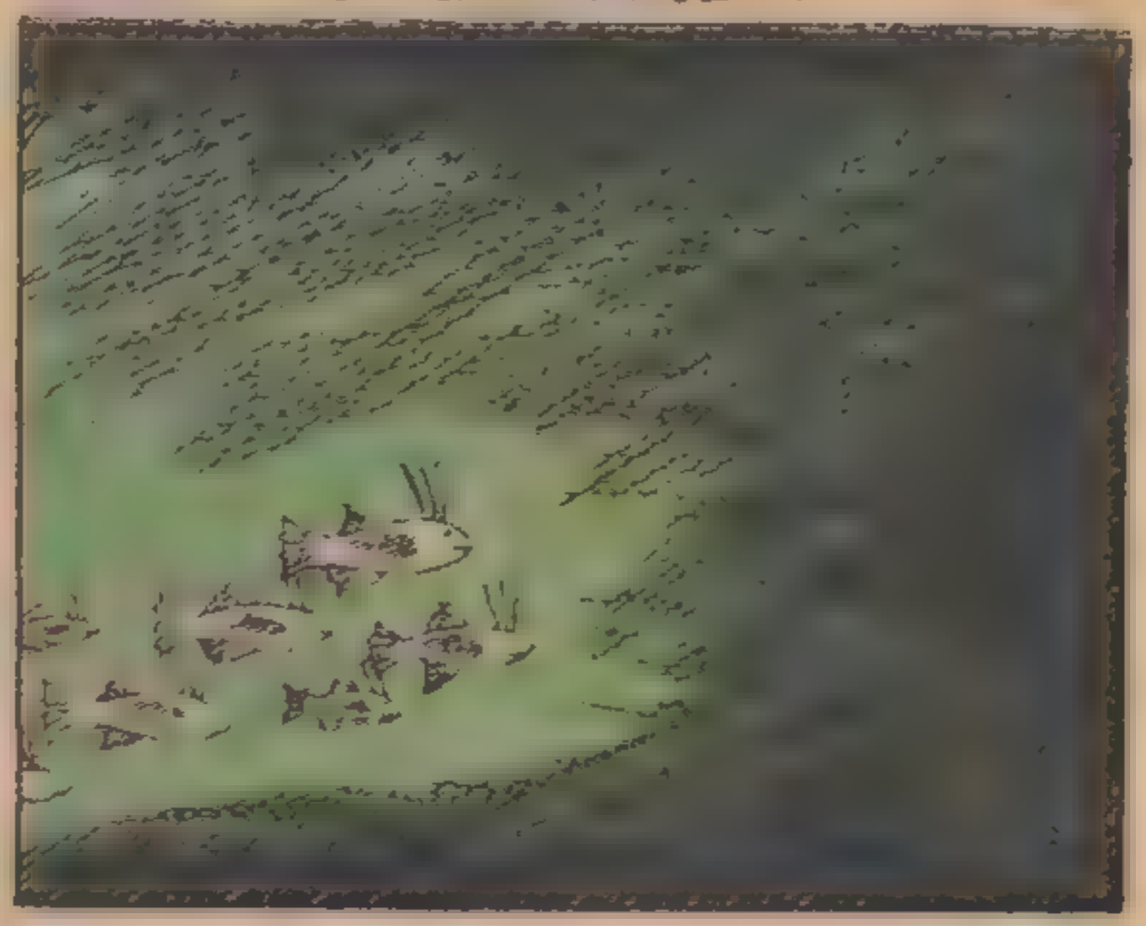
IN THE OCEAN THERE ARE ALSO SHELLFISH! THEY HAVE NO BACKBONES BUT HAVE SHELLS! PEARL DIVERS ARE SOMETIMES CAUGHT IN THE CLOSING SHELLS OF GIANT CLAMS...

MIDGET MONSTERS LIVE IN THE DEEPS UNDER GREAT PRESSURE! FISHES SUCH AS THE SABER TOOTHED VIPERFISH WHICH ARE ONLY AN INCH LONG...

MANY OF THESE STRANGE CREATURES OF THE DEEP CARRY THEIR OWN LIGHT. LIKE THE ANGLER FISH AND LINOPHRYNE ARBOTFER. WHICH CARRY LUMINOUS EXTENSIONS ON THEIR HEADS...

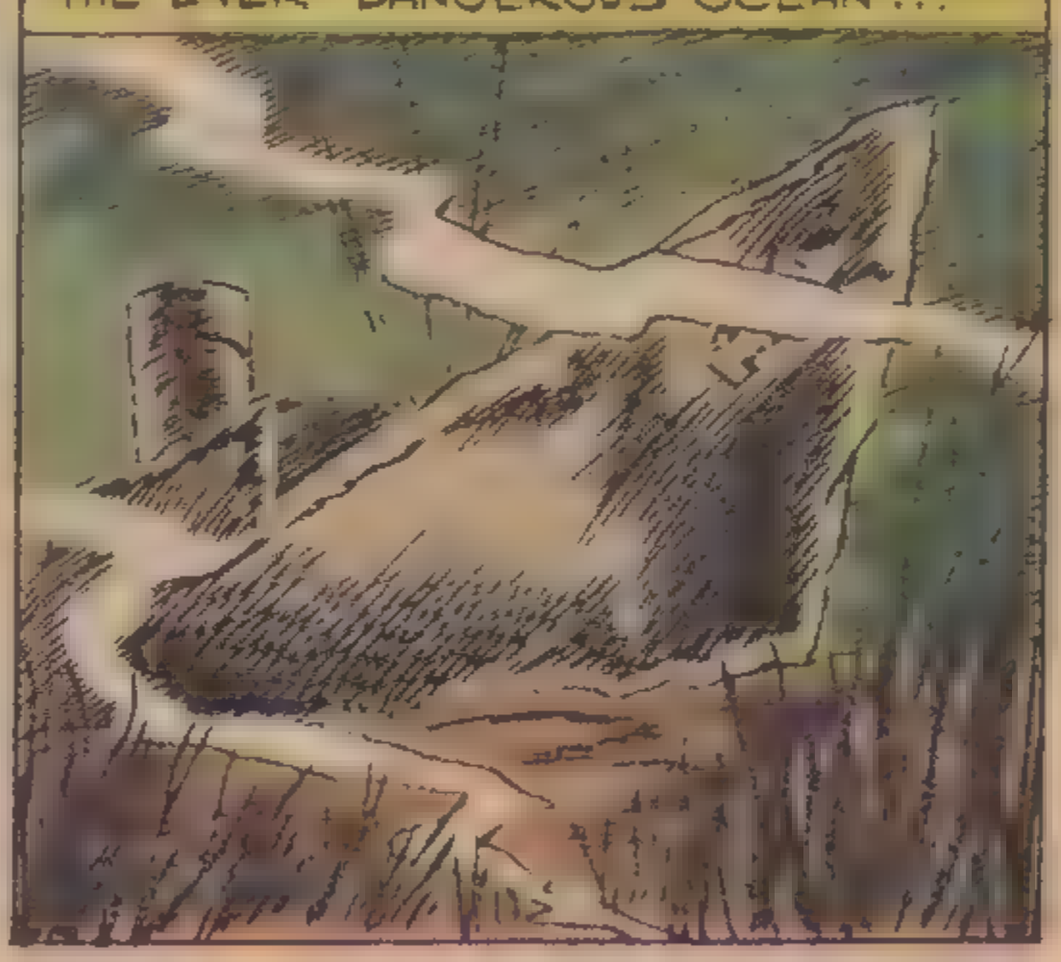


THE PRESSURE INSIDE THEIR BODIES EQUALS THE PRESSURE AGAINST THEM. (A TON PER SQUARE INCH) AND THEY WOULD BURST IF BROUGHT TO THE SURFACE...



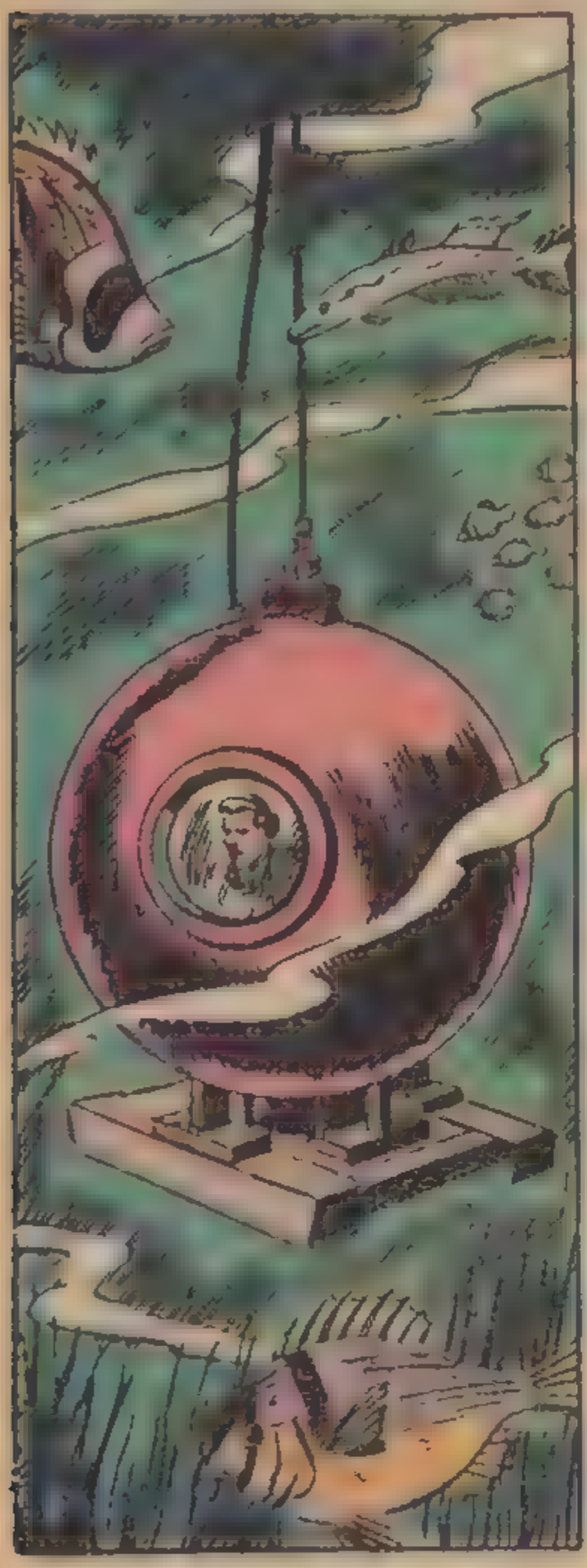
HERE IN THE DEEPS MOVE STRANGE MONSTERS... GIANT SQID, BARRACUDA, SHARKS... COLD-BLOODED KILLERS OF THIS VAST UNDERWORLD...

HERE TOO, LIE THE SKELETONS OF SHIPS THAT LOST THEIR BATTLE AGAINST THE EVER-DANGEROUS OCEAN...



AND, WHEN MAN LEAVES HIS OWN ELEMENT AND DARES THE DEEP, DANGER WAITS FOR HIM IN THE GREEN DARKNESS...

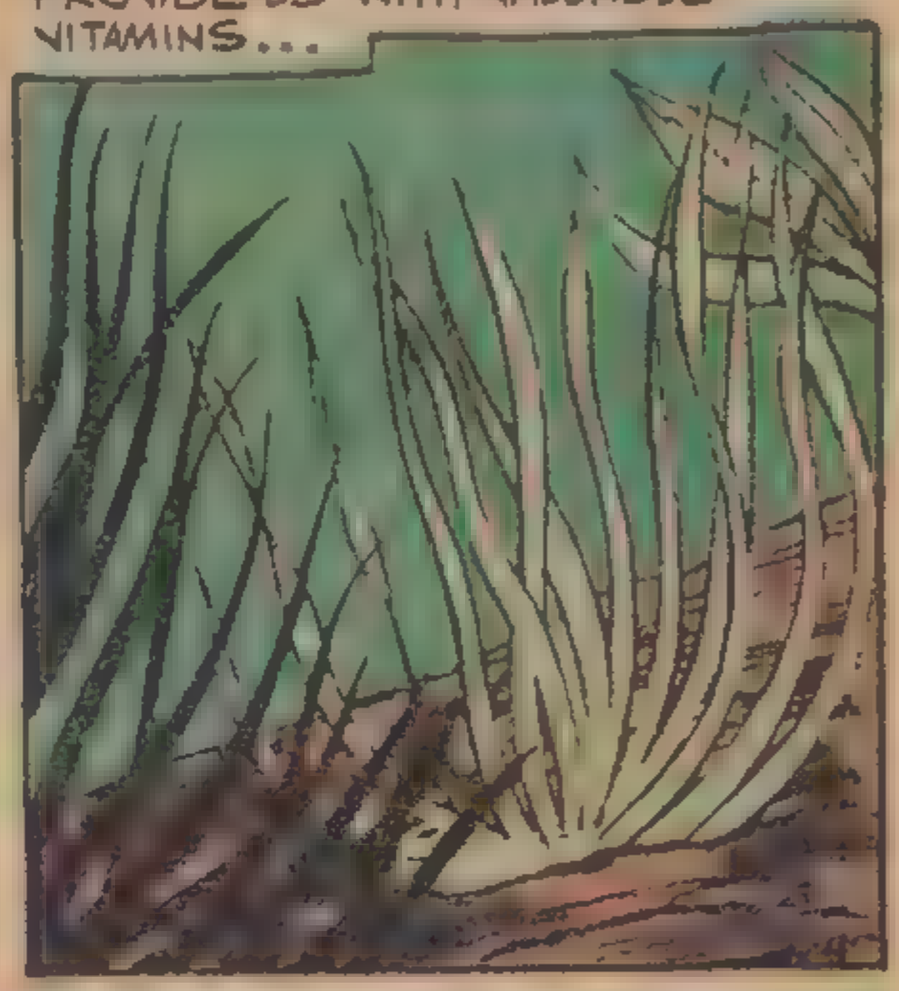
THE DEPTHS OF THE OCEAN ARE A CHALLENGE TO MAN. AND SCIENCE DELVES EVER DEEPER INTO THE MYSTERIES OF THE SEAS...



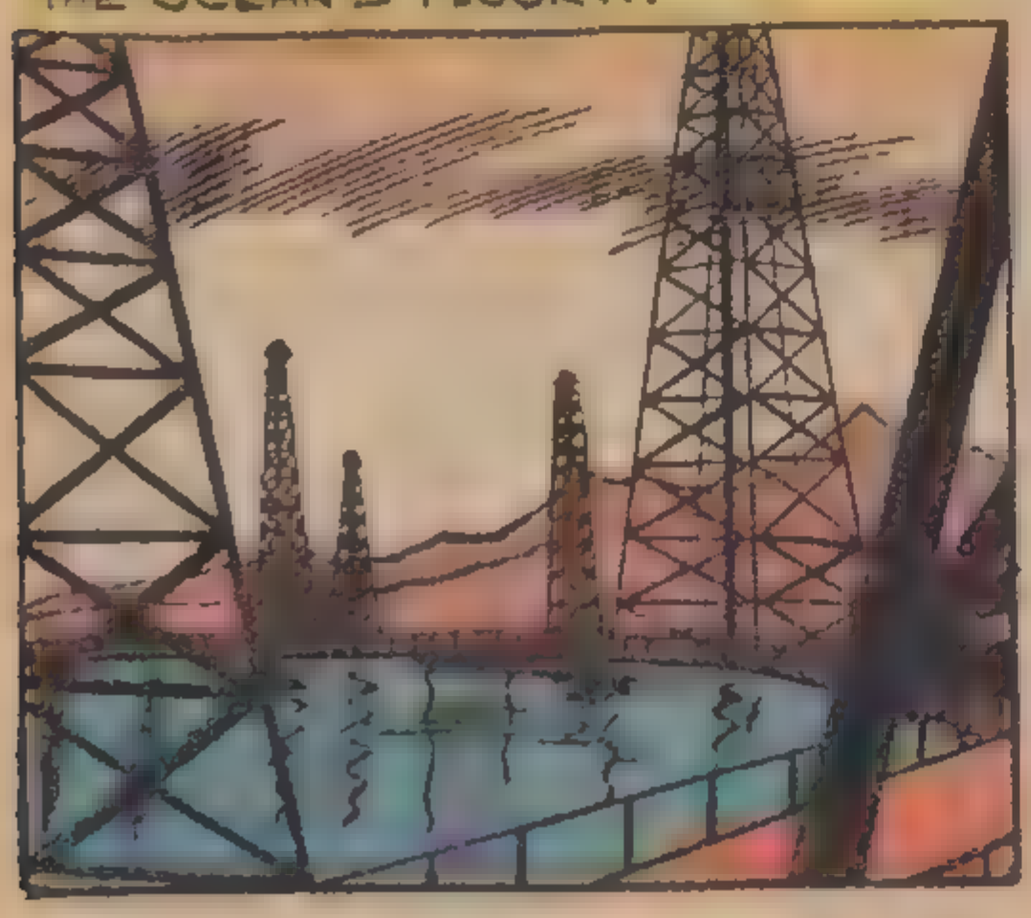
FOR HERE IS A VAST AND INCREDIBLY RICH DOMAIN! FIRST, IT IS A GREAT SOURCE OF FOOD...

IT PRODUCES SPONGES AND PRECIOUS PEARLS...

SEA GRASSES ARE USED FOR FERTILIZER, AS ARE SOME PROCESSED FISH! UNDERSEA FOLIAGE, SUCH AS KELP, GIVE RICH YIELDS OF IODINE, VITAMINS AND MINERALS! FISH OILS ALSO PROVIDE US WITH VALUABLE VITAMINS...



FUR, FOOD, LEATHER, ARE ALL SUPPLIED BY VARIOUS DENIZENS OF THE DEEP! GREAT DEPOSITS OF OIL LIE BENEATH THE PRIMORDIAL OOZE OF THE OCEAN'S FLOOR...



BUT, WE HAVE ONLY BEGUN TO REALIZE THE WONDERS OF THE DEEP! SOMEDAY, PERHAPS, WE WILL HAVE VAST UNDERSEA FARMS TO PROVIDE SUSTENANCE FOR EARTH'S GROWING POPULACE! WHAT ELSE WILL BE DISCOVERED IN THE DEPTHS, ONLY THE FUTURE CAN REVEAL...

CAPTAIN COREY'S CURIOSITY CORNER

THINGS TO MAKE — THINGS TO DO

THINGS TO KNOW

Tennis Ball Basketball

Here is something entirely new in a game which can be played by boys and girls of all ages. It is a form of basketball in which a tennis ball is used instead, and has a lot of novelty. It will also be an exciting game to play.

Let us first look at the equipment needed and see how it can be made. You need a large flat board. A board of about six feet by three feet would be ideal. However it can be larger. An old door will serve the purpose. If you can't get such a board then buy a large piece of plywood.

Next you need eight coffee cans. With a can opener remove the bottoms of each can. Be certain there are no rough edges left. Then through the side of each can, about midway up, drill a hole. You will attach by means of a screw each of these eight cans to the board. We found it better to use a thin bolt and thus we drilled right through the board.

You can attach the cans in different patterns. They can be above each other or at different places on the board. You then paint a number on each can. Number one, three, four, five, six, eight, ten, and minus 2 We figured out that the higher numbers should be on the cans that seemed the hardest in which to throw the tennis ball.

However, for fun, we put three cans closely together with the can having the minus 2 in the center. You can hang this board by means of holders from a fence. Or your father may let you hang it from the side of the garage. Ask permission to use the school playground and the custodian will show you where to hang the board. The bottom of the board should be at least two feet higher than the finger tips of the extended hand of the tallest player on the team.

How many members on a team? You should have at least three members and never more than six. Your teams are now ready to play this game. Each team has a captain. The captains face each other. The referee throws up the tennis ball and the captains try to push the ball in back of them where the other members of the team are waiting.

A person may catch the ball straight or on a rebound. The ball is now in play. The player may aim for one of the cans directly, throw it to another member of his team who in turn may try to throw it into a can. The members of the other team try to block the ball. They may not touch an opposing member, but they may jump for the ball or push it aside with their hands.

A throw may be with one or both hands. Once it goes through a numbered can, the referee blows his whistle. Score is kept by noting the number of points on the can through which the tennis ball fell down. The first team to score 40 or more points is declared the winner. If the ball goes into the can that is marked minus 2, then that number of points is deducted from the score of the team whose member threw the ball.

You can tell your gym teacher about this game for soon everybody will be wanting to play it.

The Party Game of IF

"Half of the success of any party depends upon the food that is served," said a young friend of mine. "The other half depends upon the games. The trouble with most games is that they are stale. We need some new games."

So here is something new in a game that can be played at any party. You arrange yourselves in a circle. We will let YOU explain how this game is played:

"This is a new game. It is called the IF game. We start with some famous know event of history. I will tell the story up to the point of where it follows the facts of real life. Then I will make one change. Let it happen a different

way. What would have been the results had there been an IF?

Suppose Columbus didn't discover America? He just kept on sailing and his crew wanted him to return. Now will the girl next to me take the story from that point. She can talk for five minutes. Then the boy next to her continues. You have to be mentally alert in this game. Listen very carefully. For you are going to help change History in the land of make-believe."

The story telling continues until you decide that a suitable end has been reached. Then you are ready for the next story. However with every new story you change the position of the tellers in the circle. Here are some ideas: Tell the story of the fight of General Custer with the Indians. But instead make one big change. IF he had won the battle, what would the results have been?

You might tell the sad story of Sutter who almost built an empire in the West. Except that gold was found on his land and he didn't get the chance to enjoy it. But suppose he had a strong army? Ah, with that IF, things might have been different.

Or what a story you could tell IF the Russians had decided not to sell Alaska to the United States. Instead they made up their minds to send big groups of colonists to this place.

You must be prepared for a surprise We were watching a group of boys playing this game. Suddenly when one of the stories was finished, one of the girls, exclaimed, "I don't like that IF at all. Seems to me it could have happened in still a different way. So she told the story of what she thought would have taken place had Julius Caesar never been killed!"

If such a situation develops, let the person tell their version. In fact you might find six or seven people give entirely different ideas of what they figured might have happened IF things went a different way.

You need not stick to the facts of history. You can use some ideas of space and science fiction stories. What would happen if the Martians suddenly landed in our city? Or suppose we found a way to get a cheap fuel for one cent that would power a car for twenty years. You can try both ways of handling the IF stories. I like the first way because it certainly has a lot of fascinating possibilities. What might have happened had the South won the Civil War? Or if Joan of Arc won all her battles?

I is for Iceland

Situated snugly amid the waves of the North Atlantic, 2,810 miles from New York and 2,280 miles from Moscow is the duck shaped island country of Iceland. It is approximately the size of the State of Ohio. It has a population of some 150,000 people. It's capital, Reykjavik (pronounced Ray kya veek) is an up-to-date city whose well paved streets are filled with motor buses and automobiles.

It has been classified as an inhabited country since the year 800. Its legislature-the Althing-is the oldest democratic parliament in the world. It received its name from the early Viking explorers because of the ice floes off its northern coast. Warmed by the Gulf stream that nearly encircles it, Iceland has an average temperature of 39 degrees in the southwestern part. Winter in Iceland is a time of darkness with less than five hours of light during December and January.

Hot springs are found in all parts of the country. The famous Great Geysir gave its name to such spouting springs in all parts of the world. The Icelanders have harnessed these natural springs which now supply hot water for heating all the buildings in Reykjavik as well as for greenhouses and villages scattered throughout the island.

About two thirds of the population live in the towns and village communities, ranging in size from Reykjavik, the capital with 55,000 inhabitants to Seydisfjordur with 800. Fishing and agriculture and local industry employ about 70 percent of the population. Farming is largely restricted to the growing of hay. With the harnessing of the hot springs, hothouse cultivation has given a boost to vegetable raising and truck farming is on the increase. You can see bananas grown in a large hothouse at Hveragerdi.

Iceland was ruled by Denmark from 1280 until World War II. In 1944 while its mother country was under the heel of the Nazis, Iceland voted to become independant. It is a republic with a president, a cabinet and a legislature. The legislature is called the Althing and consists of an upper and lower chamber.

Now for some Icelandic. You wish to say Hello, good morning, or good day. You just say, "GO-dhahn DAI-in." If you wish to say how are you? You just say, "HVAYRD-neegh LEE-dhewr TH'YAR?" Simple, isn't it? Little kids in Iceland can say it so you just practice.

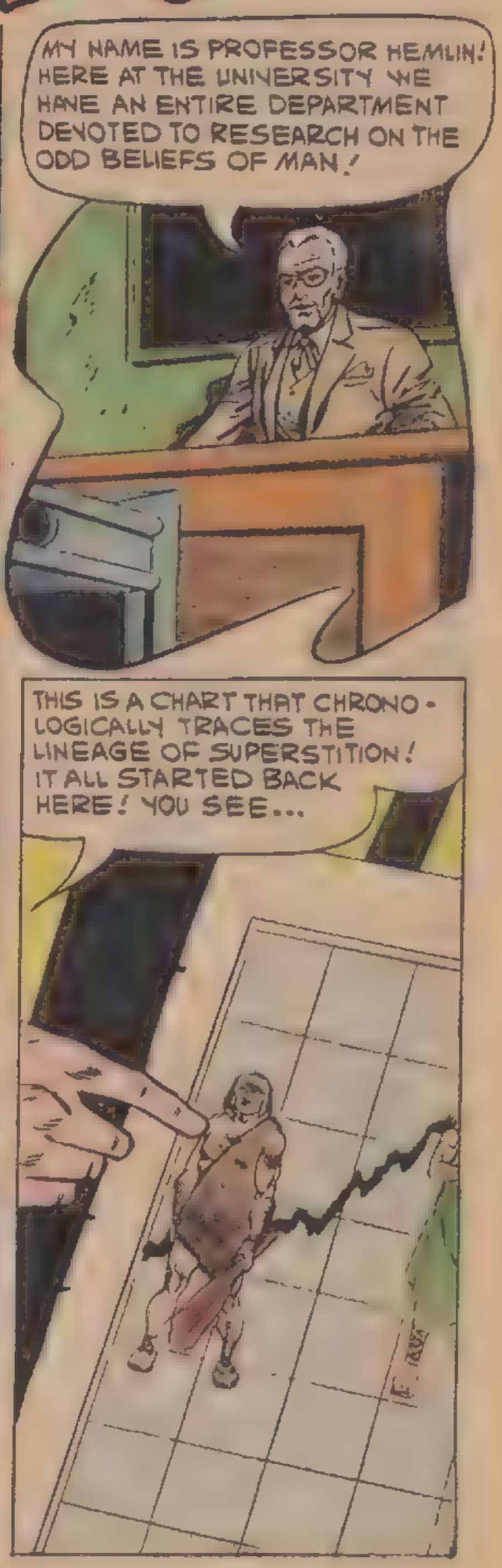
"Thank you" in a formal way is "THAHK-a IDH-ewr feer-eer." And "Yes" is "YOW" and "NO is NAY." Those last two are very easy. If you wish to say, "Excuse me," you just remark "AHF-sahk-yidh." Should you want to see a movie and you want to ask what time the movie begins, just say: "KLEWK-kahn KVAHDH BEER-yar."

If you can't understand a word that is being said, just remark, "yegh SKIL EK-k'yee." Now go and try those Icelandic words on your friends.

——— THE END ———

SUPERSTITIOUS? NOT ME! HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU HEARD THIS OR EVEN SAID IT YOURSELF? YES DESPITE OUR PROTESTS, ALL OF US HARBOR SOME SUPERSTITION! SOME ARE HARTLESS LITTLE IDIOSYNCRESIES AND SOME ARE DEVASTINGLY HARMFUL! BUT ALL ARE, IN SOME WAY, SPAWNED AND NURTURED BY...

FEAR!


MY NAME IS PROFESSOR HEMLIN! HERE AT THE UNIVERSITY WE HAVE AN ENTIRE DEPARTMENT DEVOTED TO RESEARCH ON THE ODD BELIEFS OF MAN!
THIS IS A CHART THAT CHRONOLOGICALLY TRACES THE LINEAGE OF SUPERSTITION! IT ALL STARTED BACK HERE! YOU SEE...

7:76

SUPERSTITIONS ARE AS OLD AS MAN HIMSELF! THE CAVEMAN WOULD AVOID A PLACE HE THOUGHT WAS EVIL...

UGH! UMBAH!

SUPERSTITIONS CAN CHANGE HOWEVER! IN ROMAN TIMES AN OWL WAS HELD IN ABHORRENCE...

AWK!

AND IN EARLY SCOTLAND AN OWL SEEN IN THE DAYLIGHT WAS AN EVIL OMEN...

HOOT!

IN THE 18th CENTURY OWL BROTH SUPPOSEDLY CURED WHOOPING COUGH...

BUT TODAY...

SEE THE KIND, WISE OWL, JOHNNY?

CATS TOO HAVE SEVERAL DIFFERENT SUPERSTITIONS ATTACHED TO THEM...

AND, IN A SHIP, THE WAY IN WHICH A CAT STRETCHED COULD FORECAST A STORM...

IN JAVA, UNLESS YOU WANT A FLOOD, YOU'D BETTER NOT WASH A CAT...

A CAT WAS OFTEN BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN THE DISGUISE OF A WITCH...

AYE! SHE MUST BE THE WITCH THAT'S BROUGHT SALEM SUCH BAD FORTUNE!

GET THE WITCH! MAKE HER LEAVE THIS TOWN!

COLORS ARE NOT EXEMPT EITHER! IF YOU'RE A BRIDE, DON'T WEAR GREEN...

OF COURSE A RABBIT'S FOOT IS GOOD LUCK...

AND A CROW FLYING NEAR THE HOUSE -- BAD...

CAW! CAW!

SHOO! GO AWAY!

AND A HORSESHOE NAILED OVER THE DOOR WILL BRING GOOD LUCK -- OR WILL IT?

KLUNK

SUPERSTITION CAN BE A NUISANCE, AND SOME HAVE THEIR ROOTS IN FACT...

IN THIS STORY I HAVE JUST SCRATCHED THE SURFACE! THIS HAS BEEN WRITTEN IN HOPES THAT YOU MAY LEARN SOMETHING ABOUT MANKIND, AND, MORE IMPORTANT, BECOME MORE TOLERANT WITH PEOPLE WHO MAY ACT, AT TIMES, PECULIARLY!

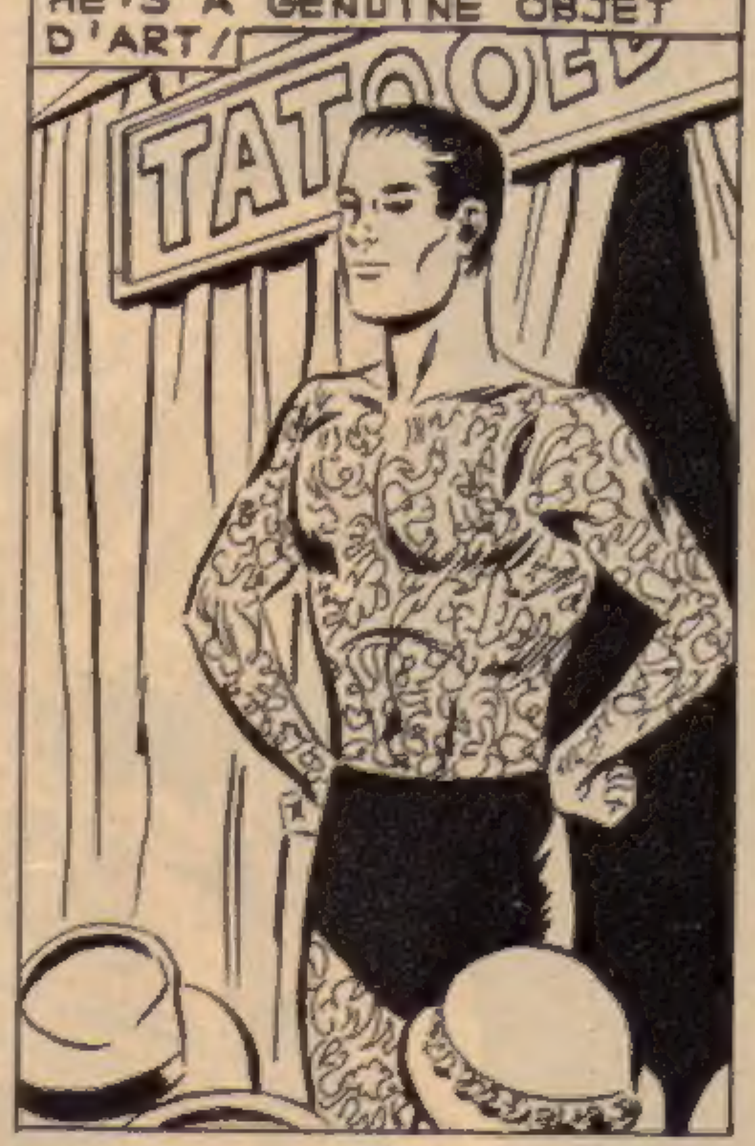
END

STRANGE PEOPLE WHO ARE REAL

THE NEXT TIME A CARNIVAL COMES TO YOUR TOWN GO AND SEE...

THE FIRE EATER!

THE TATTOOED MAN SPENT A FORTUNE ON HIS SKIN... HE'S A GENUINE OBJET D'ART!



THE BEARDED LADY. DON'T YANK ON THE BEARD, BOYS, IT'S REAL!

TOM THUMB, 3 FEET TALL AT MATURITY... WORKED FOR P.T. BARNUM, THE GREATEST SHOWMAN OF THEM ALL!

A-26

THE FAT LADY...750 LBS...MANY TIMES THE SIZE AND WEIGHT OF AN ORDINARY WOMAN!

END

D. Dalo

WildBlueZero
2005